

The Titusville Morning Herald.  
BLOOM BROS. & COGGSWELL  
W. W. BLOOM, H. C. BLOOM, J. H. COGGSWELL  
TELEGRAMS.—To All Contractors, or by Carrier, per  
Year, \$10.  
The Best Advertising Medium in the  
Oil Regions.

The Titusville Weekly Herald,  
Published every Thursday,  
82 00 Per Year in Advance.

IRON WORKS—HARDWARE.

TITUSVILLE  
NOVELTY WORKS,  
GIBBS, RUSSELL & STERRETT

Proprietors,

TITUSVILLE, PA.,

—AND—

NUNDA, N. Y.

MACHINISTS,  
IRON FOUNDERS  
AND  
FORGERS,

Builders of  
Iron Tanks, Stills, Engines and  
Boilers.

Dealers in

PIPE, JOSEPH NARON & CO.'S STEAM  
AND GAS FITTINGS, ERIC TANKER  
& CO.'S IRON, STEEL, CASING  
AND TUBING.

Manufacturers of

Drilling Tools and Steel Jars.

Manufacturing all kinds done, and all kinds of Oil  
Well Drilling Tools, etc., on hand. Brass Works  
of every description, etc., etc.

Our extensive experience in Tank Building enables  
us to assure the public that works of this description  
are to us, will be of the highest order.

Our Drilling Tools are the best manufactured in this  
country.

Our stock is selected with great care.

We have now in employ the best Steel Workman in  
the nation of our kind.

All kinds of work WARRANTED.

Our Home and Shop is on Monroe street, near the  
Docks.

H. GIBBS, WM. H. STERRETT.

WASHINGON

Iron Works,

NEWBURG, — N. Y.

MANUFACTURERS OF MARINE, STATIONARY,  
BY PORTABLE

Steam Engines and Boilers.

Circular, Gang, Muley and Bush

SAW MILLS.

Sugar Cane Mills and Sugar Refining Machinery  
Flouring Mills and Wrought Iron Bridges

Iron and Brass Castings and

General Machinery.

CHARLES G. LITTLE,  
Titusville, Pa., P. O. Box 302. Office first door north  
of Marion Street, Franklin Street. Agent for Titus  
ville and vicinity.

Petroleum Iron Works.

BRYAN, DILLINGHAM & CO.,

MACHINISTS,  
Iron and Brass Founders,

FORGERS.

Manufacturers of

ENGINES, BOILERS, DRILLING TOOLS, CIR-  
CULAR, MULLAY AND BAGG SAW

MILLS, PUMPING KIDS, WALK.

ING BEAM AND BAND WHEEL IRONS,

PLOWS, AND ALL KINDS OF CASTINGS.

For Sale and constantly on hand, all kinds of TIN  
AND CARLINS, IRON, BRASS, COPPER  
WORKS, ETC., AND TIN PLATE, TIN CHAMPS  
AND IRON FITTINGS FOR STEAM AND GAS,  
WORKING BARRELS AND VALVES OF EVERY  
KIND, SHOWERS, PATENT LIQUID PACKING  
PUMPS, with the late improvements.

In addition to the above we have in full operation a

BRASS FOUNDRY AND BRASS FUR-  
NISHING ROOM

Where we do all kinds of Brass Work.

NOTE.—Especial attention is called to our

NEW BOILER SHOP

and heavy Machinery for building

TANKS, STELLS, BOILERS AND MAKING ALL  
INDUSTRIAL IMPERFECTS.

N. B.—We manufacture of

GUILLOD'S CELEBRATED STEEL JARS,

and

CROCKER'S PATENT CHECK VALVE,

Now in general use. R. D. & CO.

ROBERTS & CO.,

Having recently enlarged their

MACHINE SHOP,

especially for putting down and operating

OIL WELLS.

Our machinery is extensive and complete, consisting of  
THE ENGINEERING, DRILLING MACHINES  
and PLATES, of the best and most approved make  
in connection with our MACHINE SHOP we have  
a large and convenient

BLACKSMITH SHOP.

This facility for manufacturing are not equalled by any

shop in the OIL REGIONS. The work is all done by  
EXPERIENCED WORKMEN

and warranted, and twenty-five per cent CHEAPER.

We are manufacturing the celebrated

New and Improved Sucker Rod,

the rod fastened to the wood by saw process, where-

by sets and wedges are done away with. The

Price Reduced.

15 CENTS A FOOT AT THE SHOP.

DELIVERED AT WHOLE

SHOPS.

One cent a foot to Dealers.

Titusville, Decr. 6, 1867. ROBERTS & CO.

SMITH & HINKLY,

No. 5 Diamond Street,

Agents for the

LOW PRICES

AND ATTENTIVE SALESMEN

at AMES'

DIAMOND STREET.

Opposite Hotel.

Titusville, Pa.

AMERICAN COOKING STOVE.

1868.

NEWS PAPER ARCHIVE®

# MORNING HERALD.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN THE OIL REGIONS.

VOL. V. NO. 161.

TITUSVILLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

AMES

Titusville Morning Herald.

LITTLE CONTENT AND THE  
GRUMBLETONIANS.

[CONCLUDED FROM YESTERDAY.]

PART II.

So the mayor went to the door, and called Little Content, and she went in, and down to the kitchen, where all the maids looked at her very much a scold, and went into the passage to talk her over.

"Master's bewitched," said the cook, "the idea of bringing that beastly brat here for us to wait upon."

"It's bad where's she to sleep," said the housemaid.

"I don't know, I am sure I understand the table, I suppose, among the blackbeetles—there's no where else."

Little Content heard all this, for they took no pains to subdue their voices; but she was thoughtful for any, and replied to think that she had made so good a beginning with the highest dignitaries of the place and his wife.

When the servants returned to the kitchen, Little Content was singing as was her wont, not noticing the derision of her position, but in the progress she made, "Singing, eh?" said the housemaid.

"Sing!" ejaculated the cook.

Then the boy in buttons entered with an old piece of carpet.

The cook snatched it from him and spread it under the table.

"There," she said to Little Content, "sleep there till morning, if the blackbeetles will let you."

"Thank you," answered Little Content, "can I do anything for you before you go?"

"I'm off," said the cook, starting. "No."

Then she and the housemaid left the room, and they heard the low voice of the child softly singing to herself.

"Pray to the Master of Earth and Heaven!"

When the morning came, Little Content awoke from her hard couch, and went to the pump-room and washed her bound feet, and threw the cold water over her head and face. Then she left the room, and went in and laid the child to rest, and swept the hearth, and sat down to wait, softly singing to herself, while the bright dashes of flame lighted her pale and beautiful cheeks, and gave her yellow hair a more golden glow, than dwelt in her sanguine eyes, and best of all, warmed her little bosom.

Presently down came the cook, in great distress.

"Oh! dear me! what shall I do? she was crying on the stairs. "We've overslept myself, and shall never get breakfast in time, and there will be such a row!"

Just then she burst into the kitchen, and when she saw the fire lighted and the bright canary sweep, she was very glad indeed, so that she gave Little Content a great hug, and then set about making her coffee at once, and preparing the rest of the breakfast for the boy and his wife.

The breakfast turned out wonderfully well that morning, the coffee was just right, the eggs were boiled to nicely, and the toast was done to a turn. The cook was ring'd up to be praised, the may's wife forgot to grumble at anything.

She sent for Little Content, and asked her good many questions, amongst others, who she was, and where she came from.

But Little Content asked her to be content not to know, and she asked no more questions, but told Content to prepare for a walk with her.

The child's preparations did not occupy much time. She washed her face and hands, dressed and straightened her hair, and then she was ready.

She and Mrs. Mayor walked down the principal street, and as soon as the usually sour face of the latter was seen appear in all the little children, scrambling off, and Mrs. Butcher, who was standing in the shop door, ducked down the street, gave a start, and led back into the shop.

Now it was Mrs. Butcher that the mayor had been talking with on the platform, coming, and had liked likewise her of the song of the child, and wondered it over till he came to something like a notion of his own wickedness and discontent.

By the time he reached home, he was greatly annoyed, and astonished his wife by speaking mildly to her, and calling his supper in silence, without grumbling even the shadow of a grumble during the whole meal.

Such a course so astonished the wife that she was equally silent, and at last her husband told her he must go to the mayor's door again, and the boy was again grumbling at him, when a beautiful child passed, and he told her what she was singing, and how he was annoyed, and how the mayor followed her, to take her to prison, he supposed, for being a beggar, and wandering about the streets.

And the wife was interested in the story, and she and her husband lay long together, and agreed what an unhappy time they had spent for want of a contented mind, and they lay down to sleep that night with lighter hearts than they had carried for years, and a determination to look at the bright side of things in future, with the help of the Great Master, whose aid they would seek, and whose praises they would sing.

Now the mayors used to go about the town to collect the various discontented of the people, and bring them home to her husband to petition the king about.

Mrs. Butcher was much surprised to see Mrs. Mayor coming down the street with the child, whom she knew by her husband's description, and Mrs. Mayor was equally astonished to hear no complaints from Mrs. Butcher, who was a very clever grumbler indeed.

"Have you nothing to complain of?" asked Mrs. Mayor.

"Nothing," said Mrs. Butcher. "We have been sick and disgruntled, my husband and I, and all our household; we have been full of complaints, and we have withheld praise where it deserved, last night my husband overheard this poor child singing a hymn which was quite unfamiliar to his ears, but it touched his heart, and in telling it has touched mine; and if the Good Father pleases we shall be happy now."

"Oh! ma'am!" said Little Content, "I am so happy—so happy; let me sing my song, or my heart will burst with joy."

"Yes, sing, said the mayor, with tears in her eyes, and bowed her head.

"I am, sir, singing it," said the butcher's wife with a smile.

"Grumbletonians no longer, your Majesty," continued the speaker, "but faithful, contented subjects of the father of the best and noblest daughter in the world!"

"Oh, my daughter!" and the king clasped his child to his heart, and as they looked at her, they saw such a celestial light in her eyes, that they were awestruck.

"I am, sir, singing in her strains," said another, I had such a song, but I forgot it years ago," and he sighed deeply.

The women and the little children were crying—that is to say, the tears were running down their faces, and they knew not why.

"This is joy that I have never felt," one said in amazement.

"What is praise?" said a little child.

"Oh, my darling!" said the mother, and the old woman hummed the air of the little boy's song.

Mr. Mayer had come quietly down the street, who the boy was holding song, he had come to see, and now he was stopped forward and addressed the Grumbletonians, who had all turned towards him, when he began.

"Dear people, we have suffered; we have known no happiness for many a year, because of the hardness of our hearts. We have lived for ourselves alone, and have compassed of the slightest obstacles in our selfish paths and the most trifling, tawdrying of our selfish whims. We have forgotten who made us, who made the sun and the moon, and the stars."

He was silent, and we have

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suffered; we have known no happiness for many a year, because of the hardness of our hearts. We have lived

CLOTHING.  
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

PLEASANTVILLE AD'VTS.  
SAM. & BROWN.  
D. H. MITCHELL  
MITCHELL & BROWN

MIDNIGHT DISPATCHES.  
BY THE WESTERN UNION LINE

BANKERS

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

Buy and Sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, Government Securities, Coupons, Bills, etc.

—Also—  
Make Collections, and do a General Banking Business.

Pleasantville, Pa., July 22, 1868.

Fisher Brothers,

DEALERS AND OPERATORS IN

CRUDE PETROLEUM.

Offices, Duquesne Way, Pittsburgh, Oil City, Titusville, and Pleasantville, Aug. 1868.

NEW DRUG STORE.

T. B. SHUGERT & CO.

PAVEMENTS.

Pleasantville, Penna.

Have a large stock of PURE and FRESH

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,

PAINTS AND OILS.

HAVANA CIGARS,

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for medicinal purposes only.

A large variety of HOLIDAY GOALS

FOOTBALLS, ETC., ETC., ETC., &c. &c.

CANARY BIRDS and CAGE BIRDS.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night.

Nov. 17, 1868.

Pleasantville

IRON WORKS

—AND—

Machine Shop.

J. LOCKE & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Drilling Tools.

Pumping Rigs,

Well Tools,

Fishing Tools,

Stoker Made

ENGINES AND BOILERS REPAIRED.

General Manufacturing.

JONATHAN LOCKE,

Pleasantville, Pa., Oct. 22, 1868.

NEW MACHINE SHOP,

FISHER BROTHERS.

Plank Road, Pleasantville.

Manufacturers of

Drilling Tools.

Pumping Rigs,

Well and Fishing Tools.

ALSO

Daniel Fisher's Patent Tubing Clamps.

General Blacksmithing.

Oct. 25, 1868.

A MERICAN HOTEL.

JOHN GRAHAM, Proprietor,

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

On Pleasant Hill, nearly opposite the Presbyterian Church. Goods of all descriptions reasonably rates.

JOSEPH MILLER,

J. P. FLAHERTY,

MAIN STREET, PLEASANTVILLE, PENN.

Special attention given to repairing all kinds of goods in my shop. A full stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, PISTOLS,

AMMUNITION, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, GOLD, SILVER, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, GEMMING, ITALIAN, BRITISH, &c., &c.

All of which I am offering at the lowest & best prices.

JOSEPH MILLER,

FOR SALE.

1-12 H. P. WOOD & MANN

ENGINE,

Complete and in Perfect Order

ONE GOOD SECOND HAND

Cable & Stand Pump Rig.

One Set of New Tools

(EXTRA FINISH)

DAVIS, SEYMOUR & CO.,

Hardware Store, Pleasantville.

Inquire about

F. H. VROOMAN & CO.

DEALERS IN

Lumber and Timber

FOR—

WELL RICS,

Also, SIDING, FLOORING, BATTINGS, SHINGLES, BARN READY GLAZED, DOORS & &c.

Office and Yard, Main Street, on the Porter Farm, Pleasantville, Pa.

Sept. 25, 1868.

J. I. SQUIER,

DEALER IN

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Custom Work Done to Order, Promptly.

Seed Bags Made and Valves

Covered on short notice.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE CHASE HOUSE,

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

Sept. 25, 1868.

FOX HOTEL,

FRIEND C. HYDE, Proprietor,

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

Opposite the Presbyterian Church.

Sept. 25, 1868.

GEADE HOUSE,

S. Draper, Proprietor,

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

Sept. 25, 1868.

Hirschfield & Wile,

A WELL KNOWN BUFFALO FIRM,

Have removed their entire stock to this city and will open

Monday, December, 14, 1868,

at the Large Front Store.

UNDER THE HERALD OFFICE

The most complete assortment of goods in their line ever offered in this city, which will be sold at prices never before known here. For instance

GOOD OVERCOATS from \$6 to \$12.00

" All Wool Pants & Vest,

from \$5 to \$8.00

" Linen Lined Paper Coll-

Iars at 15 cts. per Box

AND OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

REMEMBER THE FACT,

Our Goods we will sell.

No time can wait your selection. All goods

WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED

On the Money Unbated.

Hirschfield & Wile.

PLEASANTVILLE, PA.

Sept. 25, 1868.

GENTLEMEN.

Elegant Scarfs

FOR BOWS & TIES.

KNIT JACKETS.

FUR MUFFLERS & COLLARS,

Fine Bordered Linen &

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

Traveling Bags, &c.,

At LOSEE'S.

\$25,000

WORTH OF NEW AND

FASHIONABLE CLOTHING

—AND—

GREAT SACRIFICE.

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## Titusville Morning Herald.

All Births.

Sentence was once passed upon a notorious villain by a Jury who desired to sustain and extend his popularity. He said, "Mr. Green, you have just been found guilty. Will you have the kindness to stand up." Mr. Green? I really would like to see you, Mr. Green, but such is the custom of the Court. As I was saying, Mr. Green, you have just been found guilty by the Jury, Mr. Green, or—I believe you called it—murder. Mr. Foreman of the Jury: "Yes—murder." Mr. Green: "Yes, sir." Mr. Foreman: "It is the Jury who find you guilty; not I." Mr. Green: "I expressed no opinion on the subject, but I am compelled by the law—in a more formal way so far as I am concerned—that Mr. Green—no sentence for me." Mr. Green: "To sentence for me?" At what time would it be agreeable to you to be hanged, Mr. Green?"

Once, when Jeff Davis was crossing the Capitol Square in Richmond, a drunken North Carolina soldier stopped him and inquired: "Say, minister, haven't you Jefferson Davis?" "Sir," turned the President, "that is my name." "I thought so," replied the tar-heeled. "You look as though so."

"Young man, what's the price of this silk?" asked a partially deaf old lady. "Five dollars," was the reply.

"Young man, what's the price of this silk?" "Sixteen dollars," said the old woman.

"Young man, what's the price of this silk?" "Twenty dollars."

"Young man, what's the price of this silk?" "Oh, seven dollars!" replied the old lady sharply. "I'll give you five."

A western paper contains the following advertisement: "Wants a situation, a practical printer who is competent to take charge of any department in a printing and publishing house. Would accept a professorship in any of the academies. Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry and many other subjects. Is a parson, and would prefer to go to a small evangelical church, or as a local preacher. He would have no objection to forming a small but select class of young ladies, to instruct them in the highest branches. To a dentist or chiropodist he would be invaluable, as he can do almost anything. Would cheerfully accept a position as a tenor singer in a choir."

In inquiring, as in skating, he who hesitates is lost. The secret of safety is equilibrium, and that, at first, is only to be gained by boldness and speed. Those who, instead of gaining the new accomplishment, risked it, became kickshaws and star attractions on their first skating days; and, probably, when they first found safety in inactivity, applied the same relentless rule to this valuable exercise.

A shoemaker was the other day fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when, the buyer said he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick. "It is all," replied the maker, "put on the boots and the objection will gradually wear away."

At a religious meeting among the blacks a colored preacher requested that some brother should pray. A half-witted fellow commenced a string of words without meaning. At this the pastor raised his hand and inquired, "Who dat prayin'?" Dat you, brother Moses? You be somebody play dat's better acquainted with de Lord."

An individual purchased a hat in a shop kept by a tradesman by the name of Dodgion. The article was sold in the absence of the proprietor and the purchaser left the shop, entirely forgetting (by mistake, of course) to pay for the foregoing "bill." The tradesman, upon hearing the facts, started in hot pursuit of the delinquent. Upon overhauling him, the following scene occurred. "Bother, sir! I wish to speak to you." "What is it, master Dodgion, the master of my 'bill'?" "I tell you I am holding the latter," added the tradesman, holding the former, "and very likely we are both of us doing the same chap."

MISCELLANEOUS.

## DRUGS.

**M. A. McDONALD**  
Merchants' Exchange Block, West Spring Street, TITUSVILLE, PENNA.

Successor to  
R. C. & C. S. CLARK,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c. Our prescriptions are compounded at all hours of the day and night by experienced and prudent chemists. M. A. McDONALD  
1868-1869

NEW STORE  
AND  
NEW GOODS  
AT  
No. 24, Franklin Street.  
**CLARK & CO.**

Are just receiving a large stock of Dry Goods for Fall and Winter Trade, which will be offered at a small advance on cost. TITUSVILLE, Nov. 18, 1868. HENRY E. WIGLEY'S  
SAW AND COMPLETE MAP  
of the

Pennsylvania Oil Region,  
NOW PUBLISHING.

We're ready for delivery in Fall, it is a fine Model. It represents over 700 square Miles of the Pennsylvania Oil Region, and is the most complete and accurate map ever made. It shows all the railroads and the names of the present owners. Also, the Railroads with present stations, giving upon each map a short description of the road, its length, and the distance from Pittsburgh and Washington, also all the Pipe Lines and Tankage, making it valuable for both producers and shippers.

The start outline of the precise spots where oil is or has been obtained, is distinctly noted over the whole map by a separate color.

A pocket photograph of the map will be furnished free to any one who sends us a stamp and copy of the map, with which to be delivered to them without further cost—in the order of their subscription.

Price, \$1. Plain Strong Paper, \$1.00; colored \$1.00. Money to be sent with Remittance, \$1.00, to Library or Post Office, TITUSVILLE, Pa.

Subscriptions received at the office of  
HENRY E. WIGLEY,  
Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor,  
Washington, D. C., above Eighty-Two, Pa.

Printed receipts promptly returned to subscribers by mail.

JAMES RICE,  
AUCTIONER,

Carriage, Wagon and Sleigh Manufacturers  
and proprietors of the  
NEW LIVERY AND BOARD STABLE  
No. 12 North Franklin street, TITUSVILLE, PA.

BROWN'S LIVERY,  
BOARDING AND SALE STABLE,  
SPRING ALLEY, OFF AMERICAN HOTEL

Good Borne, Carriages, and equipments of every description.

I would respectfully invite public attention to my LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, 1868. The assurance that there need never be any trouble with care and I have

AN OMNIBUS,  
which runs to and from the hotels connecting with all the passenger trains, and will call at private residences when desired. I have also

A HEARSE 25 ft.,  
and will attend to funerals at reasonable terms.

H. C. BROWN, Spring Alley, between Washington & Franklin Sts., TITUSVILLE, PA.

MORNING HERALD PRINTING COMPANY,  
TITUSVILLE, PA.—We print and publish all kinds of

## PHOTOGRAPHIC.

GOETCHIUS BROS.

## PHOTOGRAPHERS,

TITUSVILLE, PA.

Opposite Savings Bank,

TITUSVILLE, PA.

Falls Hotel.

Opposite

Corner Franklin and Spring Streets,

Opposite Savings Bank,

TITUSVILLE, PA.

Falls Hotel.

Opposite

Opposite